















WHY DON'T YOU TELL
US THE TRUTH,
MEYER?

SO I FORGOT
ABOUT THE
NEWSPAPER... DOES
THAT MAKE ME
A LIAR?

ABOUT THE TENNIS SHOES,
MEYER? WHERE ARE THEY?

I THREW THEM AWAY.

YEAH, THEY WORE OUT.

THEY WERE ONLY A WEEK OLD.

THEY GOT DIRTY, I THREW THEM AWAY.

YOU SAID THEY WORE OUT.

NO, YOU SAID THAT.

WHICH IS IT, MEYER? DID THEY WEAR
OUT OR DID THEY GET DIRTY?

I DON'T REMEMBER... WHATEVER I SAID.



FRED... CRIME
LAB ON THE PHONE,
SAYS IT'S IMPORTANT.



MEYER



"We got the results on the tests from the crime lab, 10:47 p.m. . . ."

WE GOT IT ADDED

UP NOW, MEYER. IT ALL FITS. HELEN CORDAY ALWAYS TOOK A SHORT CUT HOME...ACROSS A VACANT LOT, ON MARCH NINETEEN SHE WAS HALF-WAY THROUGH THE LOT WHEN THE MURDERER TRIED TO GRAB HER PURSE. SHE SCREAMED AND HE STRUCK HER.

DRAGNET



HE BEAT HER TO DEATH WITH A PIECE OF LEAD PIPE. HE DROPPED THE PIPE AND THE GLOVE, LEFT TWO FOOTPRINTS...SIZE NINE...SPORT KING TENNIS SHOES. HE RIFLED HER PURSE AND IN TAKING THE MONEY FROM IT, HE ACCIDENTLY TOOK ALONG A STONE THAT HAD FALLEN FROM HER COMPACT. WE FOUND A BLINestone IN YOUR ROOM, MEYER...

THAT CALL WAS FROM THE CRIME LAB. THE CEMENT ON THE STONE FROM YOUR ROOM, IS THE SAME AS THE GLUE ON THE COMPACT THE CORDAY GIRL HAD WHEN SHE WAS KILLED. NOW HOW ABOUT IT... WANT TO TELL US WHY YOU DID IT?





Adragnet

THE STORY
YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ
IS TRUE. THE NAMES
HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO
PROTECT THE INNOCENT.

"It was Thursday, October 13. It was warm in the city. We were working the day watch out of Narcotics Division. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Kearney.



My name's Joe Friday.

It was 10:47 a.m. when we got to the corner of Primrose and Santa Monica . . . ambulance follow-up."









YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO, FRIDAY... JUVENILE NARCOTIC TRAFFIC HAS INCREASED ALL OUT OF PROPORTION.

SURE, BUT WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT? SOON'S WE PULL IN ONE PUSHER ANOTHER TAKES HIS PLACE.



"After Sam Evans had been booked we got a call to see Captain Kearney, Commander, Narcotics Division."



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IT'S THE BIG DEALERS WE WANT... THE ONES THAT'RE GETTING THE STUFF INTO THE COUNTRY... THE GUYS WHO ARE DISTRIBUTING IT.

THE BOY WE PICKED UP SAID HE'D HELP. HE'S WORRIED ABOUT THE GIRL.



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JUST HAD A CALL FROM GEORGIA STREET... THE GIRL'S IN BAD SHAPE, FRIDAY... THEY DON'T EXPECT HER TO LIVE.

I WANT THE GUYS THAT GAVE HER THAT "H", THE GUYS THAT REALLY PUT HER THERE.



9-26







IT'S RIGHT DOWN THE
STREET...SEE THERE...
MALT SHOP.



Plot: ©1952 by National
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HOW DO I
INTRODUCE
YOU...WHAT
NAME DO
I USE,
SERGEANT?

HOW ABOUT
FRANKLIN... JOE
FRANKLIN. THAT'S
THE GIRL'S LAST
NAME. SAY I'M
HER BROTHER.



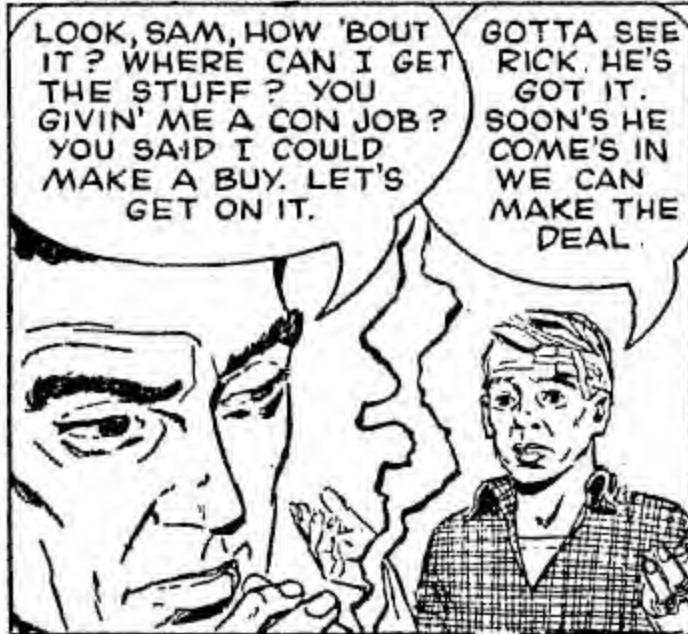
THAT'S IT...IF YOU KNOW THE
RIGHT PEOPLE, YOU CAN BUY
ANYTHING IN THERE.



Illustrated by
WILLIAM ENTERPRISE STUDIO
Los Angeles









TAKE IT EASY,
RICK. HE'S ANN
FRANKLIN'S BROTHER.
WANTS TO MAKE A BUY.
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT GIVE
HIM A CONTACT. NO
CAUSE TO GET HOT.



GORRY. I'M NOT
FEELING SO GOOD.
I NEED A FIX
BAD AN' I'M
DEAD BROKE.



HOW MUCH'LL A
POP COST YOU?

FIVE.



YOU GOT IT.
WE'LL TALK
WHEN YOU
GET BACK.





"October 17, 4 p.m. Rick took us to meet his narcotics connection. Frank kept us under surveillance."



USE THE TABLE NEXT TO THEIRS. I'LL TALK TO THE MAN.





"After booking Rick at Venice Station on suspicion of narcotics violation, Frank and I drove over to meet Brady. Frank staked out nearby. 8:20 p.m. . . ."



HERE'S THE
OTHER FIFTEEN
I OWE YOU FOR
THE TEA.

ALL RIGHT, JOE.
YOU KNOW WHERE
YOU CAN REACH
ME IF YOU NEED
MORE.



THAT DOES IT,
BRADY. YOU'RE
UNDER ARREST.



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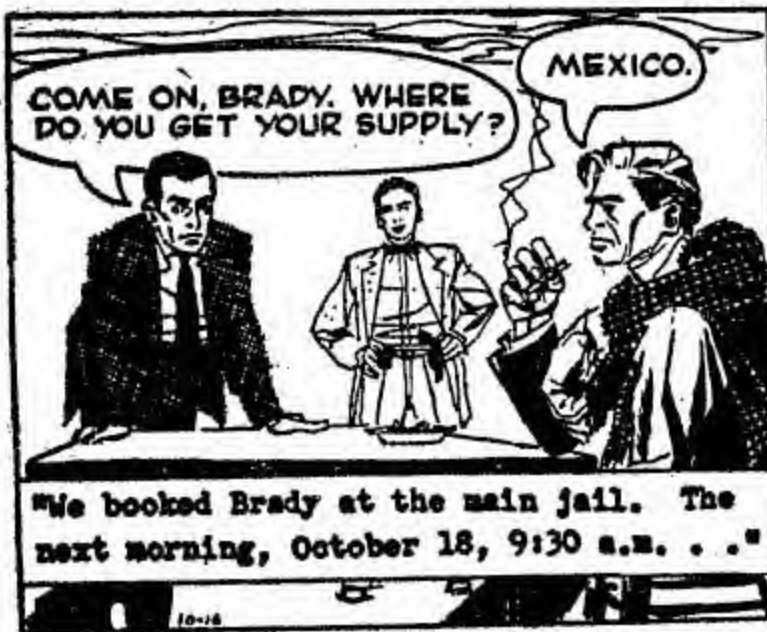




"Monday, October 17. After completing the narcotics buy, I tried to take Brady into custody."



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BRADY TALK?

NOT ENOUGH. HE ADMITS HE'S
PUSHING THE STUFF BUT HE WON'T
NAME HIS CONTACT. ALL HE KEEPS
TELLING US IS, TRY GRAHAM'S
SERVICE STATION IN THE VALLEY.

"We returned Brady to his cell. 10:32 a.m.,
Captain Kearney's office . . ."

Illustrated by
MORRIS BENTLEY'S SYNDICATE
Los Angeles

WE GOT A RUMBLE ABOUT
THAT PLACE BEFORE. LOTTA
TEENAGERS HANG AROUND
THE WASHRACK.

JOE, YOU EVER
PUMPED GAS?

1947

Color 1947 by National
Broadcasting Company



FOUR BITS WORTH OF
ETHYL, MAC. CHECK
THE OIL AND WATER.

3 MINUTE
AUTO WASH



"I went under cover at the gas station. Five days
passed. Monday, October 24, 9:40 a.m. . . ."

TURN UP ANY-
THING, JOE?

DUNNO. SOME OF THE
KIDS GET THEIR CARS
WASHED A COUPLE OF
TIMES A WEEK.



NOBODY KEEPS A
CAR THAT CLEAN.









NO LUCK, JOE. NO
CLEAN PRINTS. YOU
TURN UP ANYTHING?

"Tuesday, October 25. Frank checked the narcotics kit through latent prints and we returned it to the washroom. 11:30 a.m. . . ."



BEEN WATCHING THE ATTENDANT
WHO DRIVES THE CARS OFF
THE WASH RACK. NAME'S TURK.

WHAT
ABOUT
HIM?

GRAHAM'S
SERVICE

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Los Angeles



HE'S AWFUL INTERESTED
IN THE GLOVE
COMPARTMENTS OF
CERTAIN CARS.

GRAHAM'S
3 MIN
AUTO
WASH
100



"I observed Turk's activities for the rest of the day and for the next three days. Friday, October 28, 3 p.m. Frank and I reported to Captain Kearney. . ."

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NEW YORK, N.Y.

HERE'S A LIST OF THE
LICENSE PLATES OF MOST
OF TURK'S REGULAR
CUSTOMERS, SKIPPER. THE
STUFF IS GOING TO THEM.

WE'LL RUN 'EM
THROUGH DMV FIRST
THING IN THE
MORNING. PICK
UP TURK NOW.



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10:35 a.m. . . . "

Supplied by
Marek (Marek) Marek
Lan. 10/10/10

10-25

Ex. 1931 in German
Handwritten document

"Captain Powers was notified of the Chaves
Revine incident. Additional men and cars
were requested for a rolling stake."



WHAT'LL YOU
NEED TO COVER
IT?

THREE MORE
TEAMS. FRANK
AND I WORKIN'
WITH WALKIE-
TALKIES.



WILL THAT BE ENOUGH
TO COVER THE AREA,
JOE?

THINK SO
CAPTAIN, UNLESS
THEY SWITCH
FROM CARS TO
HORSES.







"Thursday, March 26th. As Fox 1, I had two cars Fox 3 and 4 at the south entrance of the road within operating distance of my walkie-talkie.

I was in contact with Frank. He as Fox 4 could contact the third car, Fox 5 at the north entrance. Two nights had passed."



FOX FOUR TO FOX ONE...FOX FIVE, CHECKED CAR. ELDERLY COUPLE ...LOST. OVER.

FOX ONE, ROGER. ALL UNITS STAND BY. TWO CARS APPROACHING, FROM SOUTH.





DRAGNET

An Authentic Police Story







SOON AS I GET THIS PLASTER
OF PARIS MIXED, WE CAN MAKE
CASTS OF THE FOOT
IMPRESSIONS.



LOOKS LIKE A GOOD
IMPRESSION.



COULD BE, BUT I
WON'T KNOW FOR
SURE 'TIL I GET
BACK TO THE LAB.





"10:46 p.m. I got in touch with Frank and told him what'd happened."



10 minutes later he picked us up and we drove over to the bowling alley. Arthur McElroy entered the place alone. We followed him."









THE STORY YOU ARE ABOUT
TO READ IS TRUE. THE
NAMES HAVE BEEN CHANGED
TO PROTECT THE INNOCENT.

"It was Thursday, April 4th. It was warm in the city. We were working the night watch out of Auto Theft Division. My partner's Frank Smith. The boss is Captain Nelson.



My name's Friday.



We'd received a call from a man who said he'd been approached by a gang of thieves. We had to check it out."









Dragnet

THE STORY
YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ
IS TRUE. THE NAMES
HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO
PROTECT THE INNOCENT.



"It was Thursday,
March 19. It was
cold and raining.

We were working the night
watch out of Homicide
Detail. My partner's Ed
Jacobs, the boss is Thad
Brown, Chief of Detectives.



My name's Joe Friday. It
was 9:14 p.m. when we got
to Room 42, Homicide."





D R A G N E T
(Thunder, 8 P M — WIRE



FRIDAY AND JACOB
HOMICIDE BOY'S
OVER THERE



(Thunder)

